OFFICE ON GLENWOOD AVENUE.

s. M. HULIN, Publisher.

Vol. III. No. 39.

DR. E. MACFARLAN,

CHARLES H. BAILEY, M. D.,

DR. C. S. STOCKTON,

B. PITT, M. D.

[LATE OF THE NEW YORK HOSPITAL,]

OFFICE: NEXT WILDE'S STORE. .

DENTIST.

(Successor to Drs. Colburn)

J. HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,

Presbyterian Church.
Office hours 7 to 9 A. M. and 5 to 7 P. M.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR

Lots and Farms Surveyed, -Street Lines and

DURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES

MISS MICHELL'S

Grades given, either by Contract or by Day Work

OFFICE ON FRANKLIN STREET,

TO BE HAD AT

DR. WHITE'S FAMILY DRUG STORE.

English and French Day School

For Young Ladies and Little Girls,

Enquire at No. 2, Washington Ave., Bloomfield N. J

SCHOOL FOR BOYS AND GIRLS,

MISS FANNY C. CARL,

TEACHER OF INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

FULLERTON AVENUE. NEAR BLOOMFIELD AVE.

COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTING-J, READY MAD

CLOTHING & GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

CARPENTER & BUILDER,

Shop on Henry Street.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

WASHINGTON AVENUE,

Between Archdeacon's Hotel and Bartist Church,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

or style, and pumps furnished. Work warranted.

REAL ESTATE AGENT AND AUCTIONEF R,

Furniture and Pianos MOVED WITH CARE. Also

Gen-eral TRUCKING and other TEAM WORK.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

BROAD STREET, ABOVE BENSON,

Custom Work carefully attended to.

CMITH E. PERRY

DURE WATER.

WASHINGTON AVE.,

CHARLES M. LOCKWOOD,

dow Screens made and fitted to order.

Office at his residence on Bloomfield avenue,

DIANO FORTE INSTRUCTION.

THE MONTCLAIR LIBRARY.

is open daily from 3 to 6 P. M. YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION.

THOMAS TAYLOR,

SAMUEL CARL,

BROAD STREET.

6 MONTHS'

Bloomfield Avenue, Bloomfield, N. J.

RESIDENCE: BROAD STREET, Second Door North of Post Office

MISS CLARA EVELAND'S

MISS L. L. BIDDULPH'S

Boards at Park House

No 15 Cedar street.

Professional and Business Cards.

COLUMBIA MARKET.

BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, LAMB, PORK, POULTRY Smoked and Corned Meats, also Fruits Bloomfield Avenue, Opposite Archdescon's Hotel.

RROAD STREET MARKET. J. H. BROWN & BRO. Dealers in all kinds of

Fresh and Corned Meats. Also all kinds of Yegetables in season Broad st. Three doors above Belleville ave.

RLOOMFIELD MARKET. WILLIAM, J. MADISON

Dealer in BEEF VEAL. MUTTON,

LAMB, POULTRY, SMOKED AND CORNED MEATS, BLOOMFIELD CENTRE, BLOOMF'ELD, N. J.

1875. А. С. М. СОМВ, D. W. SMITH. Shop and Residence, Franklin Street. House, Sign & Ornamental

PAINTER. GRAINING, PAPER HANGING, KAL- Next door to the German Theological Seininary, SOMINING, GLAZING, ETC.

JOSEPH H. EVELAND, PRACTICAL PAINTER.

SIGN-WRITING. ORNAMENTAL PAINTING GRAINING, GILDING, &c., & Corner Linden avenue and Thomas street, All orders promptly executed

RUDOLPH BRUETT 1858. PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

> PAINTER. Frescoer, Kalsominer, Grainer, Glazier, &c.

Having established the business of Plain and Ornamental Painting in the township of Bloomfield in the year 1858, I feel entitled to claim the oldest established business, in this line, in Bloomfield, and to have given the most perfect satisfaction to attended to with promptness.

CENTLEMEN'S Furnishing Goods. Spring and Summer Trade.

ELL .

\$1 25

VESTS

HAM

HEFS.

PERI-

k CO.,

alers in

IEWS,

LE VIEWS,

the way of

anterns.

ILY LANTERN,

the market.

th directions

with a Magic

ALS.

XXX.

ES.

The SHIRT DEPARTMENT has always been a feagreat attention. In the Custom Department we have while is the Ready-Made Branch our sales have far Our Prices for WAMSUTTA SHIRTS to order

\$15,00 the 1-2 Dozen, For WAMSUTTA SHIRTS in Stock, \$14,00 the 1-2 Dozen, For LONSLALE in Stock, \$11,00 the 1-2 Dozen, For HOPE MILLS in Stock, \$8,00 the 1-2 Dozen.

We feel confident it will be to your interest to examine before purchasing elsewhere. R. F. JOLLEY & CO.,

No. 831 Broad Street, FIRST PREMIUM

SILVER and PLATED WARE At the Elegant Salerooms of

BENJAMIN J. MAYO. NEAR CITY HALL No. 887 BROAD ST.

No. 887 Broad st. / Newark, N. J.

Our Cases are filled with TABLE WARE

of the latest and most beautiful designs. A large selection for bridal and other gifts. Come and buy wherethe ware is made, and save the three or four

Also a full line of Cutlery for sale WARE REPAIRED AND RE-PLATED. Established 1859

P. S .- No connection with any other place.

THE PATENT SEAMLESS BUTTON BOOT

FOR LADIES Is the most comfortable and perfect fitting shoe ever worn, particularly adapted to tender an d en larged joints, relievidg the foot of all pressure and cramping so common to the circle seam shoe. La- Driven wells, artesian wells, constructed in superi-

dies are respectfully invited to call at the, Old Family Shoe Store and examine for themselves the merits of the cele

brated shoe, Sold in Newark only by C. A. FELCH,

Celebrated Cucumber Wood Pumps.

These Pumps are made in the most substantial manner from the best wild cucumber timber, for cheapness and durality are superior to any Wood Pump Manufactured. Put in wells and cisterns and warranted to give satisfaction by

HAYES AND TAYLOR. PLUMBERS AND GASPITTERS, BECOMFIELD, N. J.

The Bloomfield Record.

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER, BUT TRUTH IS THE FOUNDATION OF KNOWLEDGE.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J. FRIDAY OCTOBER 8, 1875.

Twice a Bride.

BY LEROY. She kneels at the humble altar rail (Late of N. Y. Opthalmic Hospital,) DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR A SPECIALTY, In her robes of purest white, While around her falls the snowy veil OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. Like a cloud of misty light Clinic for Poor from 9 to 10, A. M. NO. 39 BANK STREET, CORNER HALSEY STREET. The dying sun's last glorious beam, NEWARK, N. J. Through the open casement shed, Lights up, with a tender, golden gleam,

Her gently drooping head. The words are spoken which make her one With the lover at her side, Physician and Surgeon. Whose soft dark eyes so tenderly shone, As they rested on his bride. The orange flowers, which wreathe her hair Breathe a perfume sweet around. Treat softly! love, trust, and hope are there,

> Again she kneels at the altar rail, To repeat the nuptial vow; The orange wreath and the bridal veil Encircle once more her brow. No golden ray of the setting sun Can steal through the dazzling light Of the flashing lamps, to rest upon The bride in her robes of white.

Making it hallowed ground.

The head, which was once so shyly bowed In the mellow, evening light, Is lifted now, that the eager crowd May gaze on her beauty bright. That aged man with the wrinkled brow, All broken in mind and health, Is her chosen lord, for she is now

The bride of station and wealth :

Has she no thought of the long ago? Of the village church at home, Where she knelt with him now lying low In the cold and silent tomb? No haunting memory of the past? Of eyes, where the love-light shone? Of a tender voice and a hand which clasped,

All pulseless and cold that hand now lies, And the tender voice is still: Fast closed in death are the soft dark eyes Which the love-light used to fill. Forgotten all! The wreath in her hair Breathes no perfume sweet around. Alas! no love and no trust are there To make this hallowed ground.

A MIDDLE-AGED LOVE STORY.

They had come, a little group of friend ly faces, to watch me off, with waving handkerchiefs and kindly good-byes and I stood on the stern nodding and waving back, till the steamer swept down the river out of their sight.

I knew that I should have their pray ers that the great sea might be gentle weather, and look for the telegram or the arrival of our ship; yet I knew I was taking nothing from their lives, and that they would go home hardly missing me; so it was with no great wrench of heart that I saw the pilot put off from us, and took the last look at my native shores.

During most of the passage I was just comfortably seasick, so I sat all the day long in a reclining chair on deck, watching the white caps on the purple and green and blue waves that mounted and out to the tar horizon. I saw the shining nautilus float by, and now and then a speeding white and full across the wa-

Magazines and New Books purchase I every month. Residents of Bloomfield and Montclair are cordially nvited to visit the Rooms and to become sub-I saw, also, a good many other things nearer by; for I didn't put my eyes in my pocket along with my short-sighted glasses; and nobody was much likely to hair parted in the middle. mind a middle-aged woman in hood and

The first thing I saw was a young girl with dark eyes, and brown hair that rippled itself into a tangle of rough curls whenever she took off her net. She was not very pretty, nor so very brilliant; but there was a piquant charm about her that attracted half the passengers before the first day was over. By the end of the second day, everybody, from the Captain to the ship's surgeon, and from the surgeon to the cabin-boy, was eager to show her attention; and everybody was met by the same genial smile and

lively retort. She wen her way at once into my to bring little relishes from the table to attention given to Jobbing. Wire Doors and Winwhere a great emerald glittered, encir-consciously, about the old chord in my out my hand. "I did write, Duncan termilk. Stir all quickly with the flour my chair, and sitting on the deck leaning ander's voice. against me, so that I might "pet her," as

she said. This was how it happened that my quiet, out of the way corner came to be the centre of the life and galety and romance of the whole shipboard.

It seemed this young girl, Rosa Armour, was only a child, and an orphan, going to her uncle in Germany, her near-

"Dear heart! I hope her uncle will wise as well as loving," said I to myself very often; for she seemed too fragile bubble of humanity to drift on through

The tips of her brown curls were lighter than the rest; and here and there were little bright touches all over her hair, as though the sun was shining in about Rosa, and having her soft pres- log; and so he bore her off to find out very hour.

ence alone to myself for seew moments. with her own eyes whether we were actu-Zealander; of course there was a New or only twelve and a half. Z alander, or an Australian on our

"You are very lowly, Miss Armour." said he. "Let me bring you a chair."

own heavy gray wrap. Then he seated ting impatient to part. himself on a low camp-stool beside her. folding the wrap over the two. "I nev-

sure the ocean is as smooth as a mill doubt she would be as easily forgotten. pond !"

cific-peaceful; it was rightly named. solitary, warm hearted man like the New There was a flurry of good-byes, a hoisterly breezes." The New Zealander shiv- not brought him all it might; and he fro. ered as he spoke, and drew his wrap clos- was hungry for the love and confidence went on; "we are never too hot, and hood and warm youth, and find the void the vanishing of a smile and she was him he was more dead than alive, and never too cold. In fact, we never think deeper when it had gone out. of the weather. And the soil is the most To the very last day, Rosa kept her my sight forever. But whereever she is, fertile in the world."

part of the earth that nobody can live when no one younger stepped in to car. way to each other she unconsciously there," said Miss Armour.

several English towns of thirty thousand away himself, with a kind of grave reinhabitants each; and we never think of gret in his face. On this last morning. ourselves as being out of the way, but Miss Armour had just left us along with rather feel sorry for those who live so fa a young lawyer, to drop oranges and butter, quarter of a cup : eggs, two; soda, off." returned the other, bending his tall lemons among the steerage passengers, half a teaspoonful. Bake half an hour. figure earnestly forward.

him in a confiding attitude of interest, usual-almost a pain-in his eyes. He and laughed : "Oh, so you are the peo- had such handsome dark eyes! I could the grease is absorbed. ple, and wisdom is going to die with you!" see that without my glasses. said she. "But what do you do out there Now." said I to myself, "I hope he in the heart of the universe?"

sheep for another-millions and millions quite old enough to be her father !" Aud of them : from thirty to forty vessels are so I looked at him to see if he was, when constantly plying to England with tallow suddenly he turned upon me. and pressed wool." asked Rosa, looking may we the light in I started, as you may think, to hear her ring, and then as idly at the light in my own name spoken so familiarly by a the speaker's eyes.

and sometimes, I am sorry to say, we wrinkles and behind the beard, a face bury the flesh-not usually; but some- that twenty years before was the dearest times an order will come to one farmer in the world to me-the face of Duncan for a thousand sheep, if you please ; and Ashley! We parted one day expecting all he can do is to clip off the wool, get to meet on the next; but that evening out the fat, and bury the carcasses."

the hungry poor at home! Why don't had said before with his eyes-yes, those fell, down and up, up and down, away somebody condense it as they do beef in same beautiful eyes -that I was the choice Texas!" I said in my practical way. of his heart and the desire of his life.

whale or a shoal of porpoises, or a sail, will; but we can't do everything at till I see you." once," replied the New Zealander, lookshuffle board being played beside us.

ing the same half-confiding glance and

the surgeon's arm and went away. heart by the kindly thought that led her proof. So I sat and looked at the like- myself beside you, only to be in the half a teaspoonful of soda well pulveriztempt my sickly appetite and to scothe and tried to decide whether I had better great. It has been a blessing I shall liquid) butter and lard mixed; stir my forehead with bay-water and gentle take out-meal gruel or biscuit tea for my carry with me all the rest of my life. touches of her shapely brown hands supper; wondering the while, half un-

cled by diamonds. Very soon she got memory that was always being struck by Ashley," said I; the letter must have in such a way that you need hardly touch into the habit of drawing her rug beside a certain musical ring in the New Zeal-After an hour or so the gun was fired; and presently Miss Armour came back, looking at me eagerly. "What did you with the disorder of the strong sea wind

in her hair, and its freshness in her pretty pink cheeks.

"I've come as I said," she murmured, droping at my feet again, and smiling up as though she had got where she best loved to be just such a smile as she would have given to the stokers down in the engine-room, or to the ship's cat. But it was lovely to look upon while it lasted; and we middle aged people have learned to warm ourselves in any chance ray of sunlight, without stopping to consider whether it is likely to be perpet-

stay long: for there came up an artist spots on it. One morning I sat coiling with his sketch book; when Miss Armour these gleams of sunshine around my fin- had sufficiently admired his graphic rey s chickens skim carclessly over the restless water, thinking these thoughts an upper berth, it was time to throw the

"Thank you; I prefer to sit here on firm at the wheel; the sailors ran up nous."

ing out upon the gentle swell of the lazy kite. Well, they had nothing better to years. do just then; and when she had faded or only remembered as a midsummer's "Oh! but not as compared to the Pa- day dream, by all, unless it might be a the sun sidining and our flags flying.

place by my chair; and to the very last and however she fares, she has the bless-"Pity it is in such an out of the way the New Zealander kept his place by her, ing of two middle aged hearts, whose ry her off, which was pretty often, to be lighted. "Beg your pardon, Miss, there are sure. Then, he always quietly went

when I noticed the New Zeglander look-Rosa leaned her pretty head toward ing after her with a sadder regret than

isn't going to get soft-a sensible, gen-"We dig gold for one thing, and raise tlemanly, agreeable man like him, and

stranger; when, looking again, behold "We use what we can," was the reply; I saw beneath the bronze, and under the he was called away, and wrote instead of "What a pity the meat can't be sent to coming. In the letter he said, what he "In good time I dare say somebody "Answer me" said he; "I cannot wait

So I answered-a long foolish letter, ing with sudden interest at the game of though there was no need of writing; for pounds of ham, and chop it very fine he had read all I could say long before, while it is still warm-fat and lean to-Just then along came the ship's sur- with those eyes of his. Then I watched gether; rub dry mustard in proportions geon, a blonde youth in uniform, with and waited for him; but never saw or to suit your taste through the mass; add heard one word more. If you are young, as much sweet butter as would go to the "Miss Armour," said he, "the gun is you can imagine the slow dying out of spreading of your sandwiches, and when to be fired at the bow; will you come hope and expectation, and if you are it is thoroughly mixed, split light bisold, you know how such things can be cuits in halves and spread the ham be-"Miss Armour started up at once, turn- lived over, and hidden in secret graves. | tween. These can be eaten without trou-But now, as though the graves had ble, and will be found excellent. Add

smile upon him she had been giving us. been opened, and the judgment seat, to them some oranges, or any other fruit "I am going to leave my rug with you; came this sudden reproachful question in season, a loaf of cake—if you are a I shall come back," said she, beaming up from the buried past. I fairly caught notable cake baker—a bottle of cold tea over her shoulder upon me as she took my breath, as I turned back my eyes, well sweetened, a small lump of ice wrapand looked him in the face again. The New Zealander looked after her, "Forgive me," said he directly, in a lioned for the day.

tried to console himself by drawing his gentler tone. "I did not mean to speak. wrap in another fold across his knee, You brought it out with your eyes; that healthy pie crust is made of thin sweet did not succeed, and finally got up and questioning turn was so familiar. Of cream and flour, with little salt. Don't went away. Of course it was not worth course you were quite right, and I never knead. Bake in a quick oven. Another his while to make himself agreeable to blamed you. I never meant you should way is, sift a quart or two of flour in the a middle-aged lady in hood and water- see me again; but the temptation to feel pan. Stir in the center a little salt and ness of a lake among the sunset clouds, soothing charm of your presence, was too ed. Put in the hole a cup of soft (not it thoroughly with the flour; next add

You did! You wrote!" he cried, Bake quick. This will make three or four

sinking back into his chair again, and pies.

"There was only one thing to say, and I said that," I answered, blushing as more, created a nice little orphans' fund though I had just written the letter. A middle aged woman in hood and waterproof! But dear me! it was only face that was middle aged, after all heart was as young and silly as ever. And as for Duncan's face, the marks of re and thought and time fell off, leavin it only the external youth of love. It was the old story of a lost letter, and the older story of a proud man believing himself rejected and humiliated, and eeing to the ends of the earth with his

"Twenty precious years wasted !" said ny New Zelander. "We will not be separated another day while we both gers, and watching a flock of Mother Capers, and watching a flock of Mother Capers, and watching a flock of Mother Capers, and the Captain and the Quarter's chickens skim carclessly over the ter-master, and the sea sick occupant of passencers, and we will be married this Cabb may have chested her, but he made

an accident at Big Bend tunnel, on the

Terms, \$1.50 Per Annum.

Whole No. 142.

Selected Recipes.

meal, two cupfuls; buttermilk, one cup;

GRAHAM CUP CAKE. -- Unbolted wheat

TO TAKE GREASE FROM WALL PAPER.

round it once or twice.

ped in flannel, and you are well provis-

WHOLESOME PIE CRUST.-The mos

it with your hands till you can roll it out.

Robbing Peter to Pay Paul.

Josiah Cobb, who lately died in Balti

a grocer, and in 1829 Sarah Ridgley, a

proceries at his store and handed him a

\$1,000 bill in payment. Cobb supposed

Sarah change for \$1 only. He advertis-

ed for the owner of the bank note and

stirred up many claimants, but none of

them proved satisfactory. Cobb got bimself into several lawsuits about it, but

all resulted in his favor. Sarah Ridgley

never made her appearance, although

numerous blacks and mulattoes did,

when it amounted to \$3,740, and he then

presented it to the Union Orphan Asylum.

in a rather peculiar manner. Cobb

Terrible Position of an Engineer.

The Alexandria, (Va.) Sentinel tells of

Chesapeake and Ohio railroad, by which the engineer, Mr. John Quincy Adams Wilkins, was injured. The "Big Bend" is what is known in railroad parlance as a "dirt tunnel," being very liable to cave in, and therefore the engineers are more careful to look out for "danger shead" in passing through them. It was the exercise of this cure that probably saved an immense loss of life, as the train had been brought down to a very slow rate of This was so like his headlong decision! speed on approaching the tunnel. It Not many, however; soon, came a New ally going at the rate of thirteen knots, Certainly he did need a sober second seems that at end of one of the large thought like me for ballast. "That can- timbers supporting the roof had become This was how the day went. The pas- not be !" I cried. "The ceremony detached and fallen on the track a few sengers read and paced the deck, played wouldn't be legal without a license or feet within the tunnel, and the pilot of games and guessed riddles, and were al- something. And I would by no means of the engine striking it, the jer hosenal ways hungry; the pilot stood steady and do anything so sensational, and conspic- the other timbers and a large quantity of earth and stones, and the whole man my rug, and have Miss Wells pet me," and down about the rigging like over- But, bless your heart! I might as well came tumbling down upon the locumreplied Rosa, turning up her eyes lan- grown spiders, and were scouring and have tried to wipe up the Atlantic with tive, breaking it to pieces, The fireman guidly. "The deck is my favorite seat, scrubbing, tying and untying, drawing my pocket handkerchief. He was so who was standing close to Mr. Wilkius, if I can only have an excuse to sit on up and letting down. Thus at last we grieved and so impatient, and so resolute was mushed to a jelly and could not have had come safely almost to our desired (and, indeed, when one comes to think lived a moment, while Mr. Wilkins was "But you need something over you," haven. With fair sailing we were only of it, twenty years is long enough for an thrown forward in a standing position, persisted the New Zealander, going one day from port; and, fond as we had engagement) that I finally dropped off with his throat across the reverse bar away, and coming back directly with his grown to be of each other, we were get. my waterproof and my sea sickness, and and a large timber fell across the back of stood up behind the binnacle, and was his neck, rendering it impossible to Miss Armour, during all the voyage, married before eight bells that very morn- move. He had a quid of tobacco in his had kept on as she begun, beguiling eve. ing-ring and all. Duncan produced it mouth at the time, and so tightly was be er saw so rough a sea as this all the way ry one with her trick of lip and eye. They from a small casket, where he had carried caught that he could not expectorate and from Honolulu to San Francisco," look- ran after her like boys at the string of a it in his pocket for the whole twenty could only swallow with difficulty; indeed, he could scarcely raise his voice above a "I could never bear to put the little whisper. There he remained for six "Rough!" cried Miss Armour. "I am out, as the rainbow fades, I made no thing away," said he, looking at it ten- hours in the pitchy darkness while every second or two small pieces of dirt and The next day we came to port, with gravel from the roof would fall down by his side, conveying the impression momentarily that another mass was about We have no such gales on that as sweep Zealander. To tell the truth, I was a ing of trunks, a welcome of friends on to fall and crush him completely. All the Atlantic, but only the gentlest west- little sorry for him. Evidently, life had the shore, and a glad hurrying to and the time the shouts of those outside Among the rest was an instant's next- they forced their way to his rescue, er over his knees. "We have the most that had never been his. So I was afraid ling of Miss Armour's lips on my cheek, which, however, seemed to him beyond charming climate in New Zealand," he he would miss this little sparkle of girl- and a little cling of her hand in mine, all hope. When they finally reached gone, like the flash of a fire-fiy, out of being completely exhausted, lost consci-

> How to FRY OYSTERS -About an hour home take (if there are only two you) two dozen "royal octavo" count oysters, or if your family is pretty large, an "im perial quarto" will do better. Beat up an egg, lay your oysters in it, roll some crackers very fine, take the cysters from the egg, roll them in cracker crumbs and let them lay for an hour ; then just be Lay several folds of blotting paper on fore he comes put plenty of buster for

ousness in a swoon which lasted several

the spot, and hold a hot iron near it till your frying-pan (a smooth cast-iron our is best), and while it is heating, repeat YEAST AND HOME-MADE BREAD. - Boil the process of rolling in egg and crack one pound of good flour, a quarter of a er. Just here John will come; go sud pound of moist sugar, and half an ounce kiss him with the pleasantest face you of salt in two gallons of water, for an ean put on; and your cheeks all a lovely honr. When nearly cold, bottle and rosy red from the exercise and heat of cork it closely. It will be fit for use in the fire, and while he is making himself twenty-four hours, and one pint will tidy, rush back to the kitchen, lay your Make a jelly, the night before it is want ment or so, until nicely browned, then ed, of the best yellow soap; wash the turn them and serve them the same way stockings in warm water with a little salt on the other side. Have a platter waitin it, using the jelly instead of soap; ing in the oven. Dish the oysters, take rinse in clear water, also with a little salt off your kitchen apron, place them in in it; wring as dry as possible, and dry front of him with wifely tenderness, pat him on the cheek, take your seat oppo-STARCH. Take one tablespoonful of site, and eat six (teave the rest for him). starch, and put with it a teaspoonful of and entertain him with all the pleasant clear prepared gum, add a lump of loaf things that have happened through the sugar and a pinch of salt. Mix with cold day; but as you value the new dress water, stir till smooth, add sufficient don't tell him that the "butcher's and

proper consistency, and stir a wax candle came this afternoon; that is, not until you have the dress securely locked in Sandwiches For Picnics.—Boil a few your drawer. When a Nevada photographer wants to make a good picture, he puts the sitter in his place, pulls out a navy revolver, cocks it, levels at the man's head, and says : "Now jist you sit perfectly still, and don't move a hair; put on a calm pleasant expression of countenance, and look right into the muzzle of this revolver, or I'll blow the top of your head off. My reputation as an artist is at stake, and I don't want no nonsens

about this picture."

boiling water to make it clear, and of the baker's and candle stick maker's" bill

At a recent examination of one of the schools in Washington, the question was put to a class of small boys, "Why is the Connecticut river so called?" when a bright little fellow put up his band. "Do you know James?" "Yes, ma'am, because it connects Vermont and New Hampshire and cuts through Massachusetts!" was the triumphant reply.

A Dunkirk man invented a sheetiron a brood of chickens; it failed when the chickens were all ready to come out of the shell, because it could not cluck, He is now at work on an automatic cluck-

"Ir I was a horse now," mused a big boy, "I'd be stabled, rubbed down, and fed; but I'm a boy, and I've got to go nome, clean off snow, bring in word, tote in water, and rock the dummed old baby for an bour or two." mulatto woman, bought a small bill of

Mr. Spinks is not going to do any more in conundrums. He asked his wife why the money had been stolen, and gave he was like a donkey, and she said because you were born so; and he says the answer is different from that.

claiming to be Sarah. Cobb allowed the know of a woman having an attachment money to remain at interest until 1866. for an old bonnet?

> Bayard Taylor says that there is alsohol in fresh bread, but one has to eat 180



(m)